

COBBETT'S WEEKLY POLITICAL REGISTER.

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LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1819.

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TO THE
FEMALE REFORM SOCIETY
OF BLACKBURN IN LANCASHIRE.

New York, 31 August, 1819.

BREVIED COUNTRYWOMEN.

Very seldom, in the whole course of my life, have I experienced sensations so pleasing as those awakened by the address delivered by you to your towns-meeting of the 5th of July last, and by the whole of your conduct upon that occasion. The history of that day's transactions is too valuable to be suffered to be excluded from my work, of which it will form a principal ornament. I will, therefore, insert here, your address, together with the proceedings of the Meeting relative to it. I will then insert an article from the *Courier* newspaper containing an attack upon you for what I deem the most meritorious of acts; and I will, then, by your leave, show the folly, the injustice, and the baseness of this attack.

It is, at all times, and especially at this time, of the greatest importance, that our enemies be met fully at the outset of any contest of any sort. They have chosen to raise their hideous voices, expressive of a fright as well as of malignity, against you. It has invariably happened to them, that they have lost by their attempts to defend themselves; while, from their attacks, they have been sure to derive nothing but shameful defeat and deep disgrace. So, I trust, it will happen to them on the present occasion. We shall show the world, that, if your conduct has, in this case been, as they *falsely alledge*, such as bespeak a prostitution of mind, the titled women, princesses, and the queen, of Eng-

land, have covered themselves with infamy!

Let me now do myself the honour to put upon record the history of the proceeding at Blackburn. The writer, from whom I take it, after giving an account of your presenting the *Cap of Liberty* to the Meeting, proceeds as follows.

"No language can express the torrent of approbation that spontaneously burst from the people.—
"‘LIBERTY or DEATH,’ was vociferated from every mouth—the tear of welcome sympathy seemed to trickle from every eye—‘God bless the women,’ was uttered from every tongue; in fact, imagination can only do justice to this interesting scene. Could the cannibal Castlereagh have witnessed this noble expression of public sentiment, he must have had a heart of brass if it had not struck him dead to the ground!!!

"The presentation of the Cap of Liberty was accompanied with the following short emphatic speech, delivered by Mrs. Alice Kitchen.

"‘Will you, Sir, accept this token of our respect to those brave men, who are nobly struggling for liberty and life; by placing it at the head of your banner, you will confer a lasting obligation on the Female Reformers of Blackburn. We shall esteem it as an additional favour, if the address which I deliver into your hands be read to the Meeting; it embraces a faint description of our woes, and may apologise for our interference in the politics of our country.’—(Very great applause)

"The banner was then lowered, crowned by the Cap of Liberty, and

“ re hoisted amidst the continued
“ shouts and huzzas of the Meeting.

“ Silence being again restored, the
“ Chairman observed, that he held in
“ his hand the address of the Female
“ Reformers, which, with their permis-
“ sion, he was desired to read.

“ *To the Chairman and Friends to*
“ *Radical Reform in the Repre-*
“ *sentation of the Commons House*
“ *of Parliament, assembled at the*
“ *Meeting to consult of the best*
“ *means of attaining their Rights*
“ *and Liberties.*

“ “ Mr. Chairman and Brother,
“ “ The Members of the Blackburn
“ “ Female Reform Society, beg leave,
“ “ with the greatest diffidence and
“ “ respect, to render into your hands
“ “ the emblem that has ever been held
“ “ sacred to the people, in the most
“ “ enlightened ages of our history ;
“ “ and particularly to our ancestors,
“ “ who contributed so much to the
“ “ fame of our beloved country—

“ “ THE CAP OF LIBERTY !!!

“ “ In presenting this Cap of Liber-
“ “ ty, which we trust no ruffian ban-
“ “ ditti will be allowed to wrest from
“ “ your hands but with the forfeiture
“ “ of your existence, we hope it will
“ “ not be deemed presumptuous to
“ “ offer a faint sketch of the misery
“ “ and sufferings we are doomed to
“ “ endure ; and which, we are
“ “ thoroughly convinced, arises en-
“ “ tirely from the misrule of a proflig-
“ “ ate system of government.

“ “ Having shared with you, our
“ “ fathers, our husbands, our brothers,
“ “ our relatives and our friends, in the
“ “ overwhelming misery of our coun-
“ “ try, and possessing as we do the
“ “ hearts of sympathizing females,
“ “ we deem it necessary to acquaint
“ “ you, that under the name of the
“ “ Blackburn Female Reform Society,
“ “ we have already come forward
“ “ with the avowed determination of
“ “ instilling into the minds of our
“ “ offspring a deep rooted abhorrence
“ “ of tyranny, come in what shape it
“ “ may ; whether under the mask of

“ “ civil or religious government, and
“ “ particularly of the present bo-
“ “ rough-mongering and Jesuistical
“ “ system, which has brought the
“ “ best artizans, manufacturers, and
“ “ labourers of this vast community,
“ “ to a state of wretchedness and mi-
“ “ sery, and driven them to the very
“ “ verge of beggary and ruin ; for by
“ “ the griping hand of the relentless
“ “ tax-gatherer, our aged parents,
“ “ who once enjoyed a comfortable
“ “ subsistence, some of them are re-
“ “ duced to a state of pauperism,
“ “ whilst others have been sent to
“ “ an untimely grave.

“ “ We appeal to you and our
“ “ countrymen in general, this day,
“ “ and wish to shew that were it pos-
“ “ sible to erect a standard on this
“ “ ground, and call every labouring
“ “ man there to it, there to make a
“ “ full disclosure of his sufferings and
“ “ wants—we do not hesitate to say,
“ “ it would then be proved that the
“ “ cup of each man’s misery over-
“ “ flows, and for ourselves and our
“ “ neighbours we can speak with un-
“ “ assuming confidence, that our
“ “ houses which once bore ample tes-
“ “ timony of our industry and clean-
“ “ liness, and were fit for the recep-
“ “ tion of a prince, are now, alas !
“ “ robbed of all their ornaments ; and
“ “ our beds, that once afforded us
“ “ cleanliness, health and sweet re-
“ “ pose, are now torn away from us
“ “ by the relentless hand of the un-
“ “ feeling tax-gatherer, to satisfy the
“ “ greatest monsters of cruelty, the
“ “ borough-mongering tyrants, who
“ “ are reposing on beds of down,
“ “ while nothing is left us to stretch
“ “ our weary limbs upon but a sheaf
“ “ of straw, laid on the cold ground,
“ “ with insufficient covering to shel-
“ “ ter us from the inclemency of the
“ “ weather.

“ “ But above all, behold our inno-
“ “ cent wretched children ; sweet
“ “ emblems of our mutual love ! how
“ “ appalling are their cries for bread !
“ “ we are daily cut to the heart to see
“ “ them greedily devour the coarse

“ food that some would scarcely give
 “ to their swine. Come then to our
 “ dwellings, ye inhabitants of the
 “ den of corruption, behold our mi-
 “ sery, and see our rags ! We can-
 “ not describe our wretchedness, for
 “ language cannot paint the feelings
 “ of a mother, when she beholds her
 “ naked children, and hears their in-
 “ offensive cries of hunger and ap-
 “ proaching death.

“ We cannot boast much of fe-
 “ male courage, though we are not
 “ without proof in history of women
 “ who have led armies to the field,
 “ and carried conquest before them ;
 “ and we do assure you, that had it
 “ not been for the golden prize of
 “ reform held out to us, that weak
 “ and impotent as might be our
 “ strength, we should long ere this
 “ have sallied forth to demand our
 “ rights, and in the acquirement of
 “ those rights to have obtained that
 “ food and raiment for our children,
 “ which God and nature have or-
 “ dained for every living creature ;
 “ but which our oppressors and ty-
 “ rannical rulers have withheld from
 “ us.

“ We, the Female Reformers of
 “ Blackburn, therefore earnestly en-
 “ treat you and every man in Eng-
 “ land, in the most solemn manner,
 “ to come forward and join the ge-
 “ neral union, that by a determined
 “ and constitutional resistance to our
 “ oppressors, the people may obtain
 “ Annual Parliaments, Universal
 “ Suffrage, and Election by Ballot,
 “ which alone can save us from
 “ lingering misery and premature
 “ death. We look forward with
 “ horror to an approaching winter,
 “ when the necessity of food,
 “ clothing, and every requisite will
 “ increase double-fold ; and should
 “ you not come forward ere then to
 “ demand your rights as men, who
 “ knows but the same fate, though in
 “ a land of plenty, might beset our
 “ children, that beset the children at
 “ the Siege of Jerusalem, when mo-
 “ thers devoured their own offspring.

“ God of nature avert the dreadful
 “ alternative ! but who will believe
 “ that to this wretched state we are
 “ reduced, while it is a notorious fact
 “ that 2,344 persons receive yearly
 “ 2,474,805*l.* for doing little or
 “ nothing.

“ To remove these evils, we are
 “ willing to render every assistance
 “ in our power, nor will we relax in
 “ our exertions till universal liberty
 “ is restored to this land.

“ We have the honour to sub-
 “ scribe ourselves,

“ *The Members of the Female*
 “ *Reform Society, in the Town*
 “ *and Neighbourhood of*
 “ **BLACKBURN.**

“ July 5th, 1819.”

Never was there a paper that did more honour to its authors than this address. Unaffected, clear, strong, eloquent and pathetic ; the heart that dictated it is worthy of the fairest and most tender bosom, and the heart that remains unwarmed by it is unworthy of the breast of a human being. We shall, by and by, see this address, side by side with the address of a Queen ; and then, we will challenge the “ *higher orders* ” to a comparison of the two. The men, of what our foes have the insolence to call the “ *lower orders*,” have, long since, shown their superiority, in point of mind, over the self-styled “ *higher orders* ; ” and now we have before us the proof that our sisters surpass them in the same degree. We have too long, much too long, had the false modesty to admit, as a matter of course, that we were inferior to them in knowledge and talent. This gross and mischievous error is now, thank God, corrected. We now look upon the pretenders in their true light : we find them as feeble in mind as they are emaciated in body. We have come to the forming of a just estimate of our foes as well as of ourselves. We have met them fairly in the field of argument ; and when we had defeated them they drew their bloody knife. They have had the management of the affairs of our

country exclusively in their hands ; and, by the state to which they have brought that country we may judge of their *ability*. Do you believe, that, if the affairs of the country had been in *our* hands, you would now have seen your dear children in want of bread ? Nobody can believe it. Nobody can believe, that any other set of men to be found in the whole world, would have brought England, our beloved and renowned country, into its present miserable and degraded state.

Suffer me now to insert the effusions of that malignant tool of Corruption, the *COURIER*, from his paper of the 15th of July ; and I beg to solicit your particular attention to the parts which I have distinguished by *Italic* characters.

" We mentioned in our Paper of Monday last, that at the meeting of the Blackburn Reformers, some women, calling themselves the Committee of the Blackburn Female Society, appeared upon the scaffold, and presented to the Chairman a Cap of Liberty. This *revolutionary emblem* was accompanied by an address from the said Committee, which was read to the Assembly, and received, according to one account, with repeated cheers. We have since seen, in a Manchester Paper devoted to the cause of these incendiaries, a garnished detail of the ceremony, and a copy of the address ; but we have abstained from inserting either because we would not assist in diffusing the knowledge of transactions which disgrace our country, and dishonour the name of Englishwomen. The meretricious style of the description in question, is well suited to the occasion ; for prostitution of language almost becomes venial when it is employed to decorate the worst prostitution of the sex, the prostitution of the heart. Of the degraded females who thus exhibited themselves, we know nothing, and should care less, if we did not

" discern in their conduct the strongest proof of the corruption of their husbands, fathers and brothers. In this country, the *domestic character* of women is so well defined, and the happiness and virtue it produces, are so well appreciated, that it never can be *abandoned* by them till those who fix its boundaries and luxuriant in its enjoyments not only consent to the *violation*, but direct and stimulate it. We consider, therefore, the fact of these women, thus *deserting their station*, as a painful evidence that their male kindred, in the pursuit of their guilty objects, have disunited themselves from all those social ties and endearments which are the best pledges of their *fidelity to their God, their country and their King*. Home, with all its tender recollections, its kindly sympathies and fond delights, must be obliterated from the imaginations of these mischievous plotters, before they could permit it to be despoiled of the source whence they all flow, and allow the wife and mother to put off those sacred characters, for turbulent vices of sedition and impiety. What man, for whom the evening repose of his cottage had still one charm left, would wish to cross its threshold and be told by his neglected children, or reminded by its comfortless appearance, that she, who should have been found there presiding over its simple duties, was to be found at the Committee Room, engaged in decorating a cap of liberty, or spelling a seditious harangue. In the frightful solitude of that man's heart, to whom these things would be indifferent, there is room for every dark and direful passion to take root. Lord Bacon profoundly observes, that the most dangerous contrivers of treason and rebellion, are those who are neither fathers nor husbands, because they are restrained by none of those domestic ties which are so powerful in arresting the career of individual

"guilt. Considered in the abstract, we might laugh at these *petticoat* reformers; but regarded in reference to the relaxation of domestic morals (the only basis of public virtue) which their proceedings indicate, they become matter of deep and serious regret. Happily, they remain, and we hope will continue to remain, *without imitators*."

My beloved and respected Countrywomen, the insolent wretch, who put these words upon paper, overlooked, in his haste to calumniate you, the examples, the numerous examples of, colours and flags and emblems presented by *titled women, Princesses* and the *late Queen*. But, first let us look a little at the *folly* of these remarks. This agent of Corruption calls the *Cap of Liberty* a "*revolutionary emblem*." Suppose it were an emblem of revolution? Do not our greatest enemies boast of the *last revolution*? Do they not call it *glorious*? Do not BOLTON FLETCHER and his associates meet annually to celebrate that event? Is it not notorious, that the present family were placed on the throne by a *revolution*? And, though neither they nor we may want a new revolution, at this time, is it not most glaring folly to *condemn* the *Cap of Liberty*, because it is an emblem of revolution? Because it is the emblem of what this writer himself calls a *glorious* thing? Because it is an emblem of that which gave to England its present race of sovereigns?

The fact, however, is *false*. It is no emblem of revolution. It is an emblem of *Liberty*. On those coins of the kingdom, which were most in circulation, Great Britain was exhibited under the figure of a WOMAN, sitting upon a *shield*, having in one hand an *olive-branch*, and, in the other a *spear*, mounted with the *Cap of Liberty*. The *Cap* came to be used in this way from a practice of the Romans, who, to distinguish men become *free*, presented them with a *Cap*. This emblem, placed on the king's coin, had been in use in England for ages,

until the Boroughmongers, since their refusal to grant Reform in 1793, contrived to have it left out of the representation on the *half-pence*. So that, if the charge of this vile tool of corruption were true, the kings of England, during many years, would be chargeable with having circulated a "*revolutionary emblem*" amongst their people!

Now, indeed the *Cap of Liberty* is left out of the coins. Nothing is now to be seen there that can remind us of our forefathers having set a value on freedom. All the emblems of *Liberty* are now carefully expunged and obliterated. But, my beloved Countrywomen, who surpass the insolent pretenders to superior birth in beauty as well as in understanding and virtue, though the makers of the money have expunged all the emblems of *Liberty*, are we, for that, to forget them, and to abandon the use of them? Because they have left the *Cap of Liberty* out of the coins, are we to be denied the use of it, if we choose to use it? What would our grand-fathers have said, had some one foretold to them, that their grand-children would be called *seditions* if they attempted to put forward to public view this well-known emblem of liberty? What would an old king of England have said, if he had been advised to take the *Cap* from the *half-penny*, lest his subjects should, by the sight of it, be urged on to *sedition* and *revolution*? Every thing that could be done has been done to keep the emblems of our country's former liberty from our sight and to extirpate the recollection of it from our minds; but, all the efforts having this object in view have failed. An unalterable love of liberty lives in our hearts, and, to destroy it or diminish it, those hearts must be torn from our bodies.

Your language this ruffian describes as *prostituted*; but he declines to insert it. Well he might decline; for, in the first place, he would, by inserting it, have proved his description to be false; and, in the next place, he

would have shown to his crew of pensioned readers that the *women* reformers far surpass, in talent, the Boroughmonger men. He does "not wish to *diffuse* a knowledge of these transactions." We do not, indeed, want his aid in the work of *diffusion*; but, it is his *fear* of the effect of your example that causes him to suppress your admirable address.

But his main charge is (and here we meet him) that to do what you did, upon this occasion, bespeaks a bold, impudent, masculine mind, unbecoming in women, hostile to domestic happiness, and, in short, marks you out as low and prostituted wretches. This is his full and fair meaning. And, by thus designating you, he thinks to frighten other women from following your example, well-knowing how powerful that example is likely to be. In the performance of this part of his task, he calls to his aid the pretty cant about "*simple duties*," the "*repose of the cottage*," and the like. Just as if women were made for nothing but to cook oat-meal and to sweep a room! Just as if women had no minds! Just as if HANNAH MOORE and the Tract Gentry had reduced the women of England to a level with the Negresses of Africa! Just as if England had never had a queen, who governed with more wisdom and more glory than any king that ever reigned in England or in any other country. Two reigns there have been in England, during which England shone with uncommon lustre, produced great men in great numbers, and produced labours which have caused England to be admired more than the labours of any other reigns. Those were the reigns of ELIZABETH and ANNE. The former beat down the despot of Spain; the latter the despot of France. Neither ever violated the Constitution. Both were beloved by their people. Each had occasion to say: "I want no guards to protect me. My people are my defenders." Queen Elizabeth, when a shot had been fired into her barge, as she was sailing on the

Thames, told her attendants not to be alarmed, for that she was sure, that it was by accident, and that she would rather die upon the spot, than suspect that she had a single subject that wished for her death. Queen Anne, during a time of commotion, said to her ministers: "take away the guards: God and my people will take care of me." Alas! what have we seen in our days! How changed have things been, since England has been under a Boroughmonger influence! To this it is that we owe riot-acts, septennial parliaments, and the accursed paper-system.

Where, then, does this tool of Corruption find the facts to justify the opinion, that women are unfit to meddle with public affairs? That to meddle with such affairs is a departure from their feminine character? And that, in this instance, you have acted in degradation of that character?

But, let us see, what the *titled women*, the *princesses*, and the *late Queen*, have done in the way of *presenting emblems*, in presenting to men, *emblems*, under which those men were to act, and in thus *instigating men to action*. You appeared at a public Meeting at Blackburn. You there, to a great number of men, presented a *Cap of Liberty*, and besought them not to part with it but with their existence. And this your vile traducer calls *masculine*; calls it a *desertion of your station*; calls it an *abandonment of the domestic character*; calls it a *prostitution of your sex*. Well, it is notorious, that the several *Volunteer Corps*, *Corps of Yeomanry*, and *Militia Regiments*, have had their *ensigns*, their *emblems*, their *banners*, presented to them by *titled women*, all over the country. It is notorious, that, when any dunderheaded fellow of a Squire, or Lord, has embodied a corps of tame soldiers, never intended to see a foreign foe, his wife, or daughter, accompanied with a parcel of women, have come forth into public meeting and presented the tame gentlemen with

the banners, under which they were to attack whole hosts of starving women and rebellious boys. At any rate, these women came, like you, out into the open air amongst crowds of men. They there, like you, made addresses to the men. They, like you, exhorted the men, to stand bravely to the emblems they presented. And, in short, they resembled you in all respects, except, perhaps, in the beauty of your persons, and, certainly not in your language and sentiments, your language being elegant and your sentiments lofty, while their addresses were uniformly remarkable for bombastical language and baseness of sentiment.

Of the Princesses several, and particularly the Duchess of York, have presented colours to bodies of the tame army. On the language and sentiments of *these* I shall not speak. But, if to come out thus in public and present emblems to men, as banners for them to act under; if to come out into public, thus, in order to urge men on to action; if to come, thus forward, and deliver an address to men; if this be a proof of a *desertion of the female station*; of an *abandonment of the domestic character*; of a *prostitution of the sex*: if this be such a proof, what will this vile calumniator say, when I prove the like to have been done, and that, too, in a most conspicuous and ostentatious way, by our late most feminine, most domestic, most conjugal, most maternal, most amiable, most virtuous, most religious QUEEN, whose *example*, it has been said, was worth more to the country than ten thousand times the amount of the Borough-Debt? What will the Slave of corruption say, when I prove this upon that immaculate personage?

Now, then, let us see what the QUEEN did upon one particular occasion. I shall take the account just as it stands recorded in my Register of the 21st of August, 1813, just about six years ago. When I have inserted it, I shall trouble you with some further remarks.

QUEEN'S SPEECH.—Of kings' Speeches this nation has had a very great variety: but until now I do not recollect, that it has, of late years, at least, been favoured with a speech from a Queen.—The Courier news-paper of Monday last, informs me that our present Queen has made a beginning in this way, upon presenting a pair of colours to the Cadets (as they are called) at the Military College, at Bagshot Heath.—It may be necessary to inform some of my readers, that, within these few years, an immense pile of building has been erected by the English government on a wide, dreary, barren spot, covered chiefly with heath, between two little miserable villages, the one called Bagshot and the other Blackwater, and at a considerable distance from each of these; and, of course, at a great distance from any town of consequence.—This building, together with the roads and other appurtenances, have cost the nation a very great sum of money. I should suppose upwards of two millions of pounds sterling already. Into this place are received boys, whose parents have sufficient interest to procure their admission, which boys are here educated with the intent of being, in the fulness of time, made commissioned officers in the army.—These boys are clothed like soldiers. What is the discipline they are subjected to I know not; but their clothing is of a red colour with blue cuffs and collars; and when I have had the mortification to see them, they have worn upon their heads a sort of foraging cap.—It was, it seems, to these youths that the Queen presented a pair of colours, which, as we are told, in the news-papers, were supported by the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York.—Having deeply impressed on my mind the principles of the English Constitution, I have always looked at this building, and at the whole scheme of the establishment, with great jealousy, and not without some degree of shame.—The Queen seems to view the matter in a

very different light. She seems to think this building upon Bagshot Heath, an admirable place for learning the laws and constitution of England. Her Majesty has, indeed, given no reasons for this opinion, as far as I can perceive; and therefore, I shall take the liberty to say, that I widely differ in opinion from her Majesty upon this point. But, I will first insert the Royal Speech, as I find it in the above-mentioned newspaper:—"It is with peculiar interest and satisfaction that I this day witness the effects of an institution founded under the gracious auspices of the King, whose fostering and protecting hand has, through the course of a long and virtuous reign, been invariably extended to every object of national honour and utility; nor am I less gratified by observing that my beloved son, the Prince Regent, following the example of his father, and actuated by the same consideration for the public welfare, has bestowed on it his powerful protection and patronage, and has rendered it eminently available to the great and important purposes which its Royal Founder had in view, in making this noble provision for the early education of those destined for the military service. The means which this institution places at the disposal of the Commander in Chief, have been most successfully applied to the benefit of the army, and to the public service, by my beloved son the Duke of York, amongst whose uniform attentions to the great duties of his station, there is none more creditable to himself, none certainly more grateful to my feelings, and, I believe, to those of the country, than the personal care and superintendence which he has bestowed on the two national establishments for military education, this Royal Military College, and the Asylum for the children of the non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the regular army.—His Majesty's

Commissioners for the management of this College, participate, I am persuaded, in my own feelings on the scene before us, and are thereby rewarded in the manner most acceptable to them, for the care with which, from its infancy, they have watched over this Institution, and have conducted it to its present state of perfection. The ends of this Institution have been greatly forwarded by the abilities and unremitting exertions of the late, and of the present Governors and Lieutenant Governors.—The other Officers and Professors, and Masters, belonging to the establishment, are justly entitled to their share of applause for the zeal and fidelity with which they have discharged their respective duties.—I present these colours as tokens of the interest I feel in the prosperity of the Royal Military College, and in testimony of my maternal solicitude for the happiness and welfare of the youths to whom I now address myself.—I feel confident that you will, by your virtues and future services, realize the fond expectations of your friends and your parents, of your Sovereign and your Country. You will, at this Institution, imbibe the principles of our established national religion, and a just regard and reverence for our laws and Constitution. You will become sensible of the importance of order and discipline. You will receive the information and instructions which are calculated to promote your success in the honourable professions which you have chosen; and both by example and precept you will here be animated by the honest ambition of hereafter emulating those renowned Commanders and valiant soldiers, who, under the protection of Providence, have so greatly upheld the Military character of the country. You will, I trust, confirm the words inscribed on these colours, equally applicable to the increasing advantages which

"this Institution promises to the
 "army, and to the prowess of the
 "nation, justly exulting in the dis-
 "tinguished part she has taken in a
 "contest, the object of which is the
 "restoration of the independence and
 "liberties of Europe. To this great
 "object, it is probable, you will all
 "be progressively called, as the sol-
 "diers and champions of your coun-
 "try. I pray God to bless and
 "protect you in the career of honour
 "for which you are destined."—It is
 not amiss to be informed, that we owe
 the origin of this College to George
 the Third.—As to what her Majesty
 says about her beloved son, the Regent,
 following the example of his father
 in consulting the public good; about
 her beloved son the Duke of York's
 uniform attentions to the duties of
 his station; and about the excellent
 conduct of the commissioners, go-
 vernors, professors, and masters: as
 to what her Majesty says about all
 these matters, I shall, for want of time,
 pass over in silence, for the present;
 but, I must notice, in a particular
 manner, that passage, where her Ma-
 jesty is pleased to say to the Cadets,
 as they are called, "You will, at
 "this Institution, imbibe the princi-
 "ples of our established national
 "religion, and a just regard and re-
 "verence for our laws and constitu-
 "tion." Now, not knowing what
 may be going on about religion in
 this place, I cannot pretend to say,
 that this part of her Majesty's Speech
 is at all erroneous, and I am disposed
 to give full credit to the assertion,
 being indeed fully convinced that the
 youths at this College are in a very
 fair way of imbibing just the same sort
 of religious principles as those which
 are imbibed by the youths of the
 church at the other Colleges. But,
 as to the laws and Constitution of
 England, I am very certain that this
 College is no place for the imbibing of
 right notions with respect to them.
 When young men commence the study
 of the laws and Constitution of Eng-
 land, they must read the works of

those who have written upon those
 laws and upon that Constitution;
 and, if we could suppose it likely,
 that any of these boys could so apply
 their time, we must also suppose,
 that their tutors would put into their
 hands the Commentaries of Black-
 stone, which Commentaries were, by
 the by, dedicated to the Queen her-
 self. It is likely, too, that the pro-
 fessor would particularly point out to
 his scholar that chapter which relates
 more immediately to the Military.—
 The youth, then, would open the
 book, and read thus: "in a land of
 "liberty it is *extremely dangerous* to
 "make a *distinct order* of the pro-
 "fession of arms. In absolute monar-
 "chies this is necessary for the
 "safety of the Prince, and arises
 "from the main principle of *their*
 "constitution, which is that of *govern-*
 "*ing by fear*: but in free states the
 "profession of a soldier, taken singly
 "and merely as a profession, is justly
 "an object of jealousy. In *these* no
 "man should take up arms, but with
 "a view to defend his country and its
 "laws: he puts not off the artizan
 "when he enters the camp; but it is
 "because he is a citizen, and would
 "wish to continue so, that he makes
 "himself for a while a soldier.
 "THE LAWS THEREFORE,
 "AND CONSTITUTION OF
 "THESE KINGDOMS KNOW
 "NO SUCH STATE AS THAT
 "OF A PERPETUAL STAND-
 "ING SOLDIER, BRED UP TO
 "NO OTHER PROFESSION
 "THAN THAT OF WAR: and
 "it was not till the reign of Henry
 "the Seventh, that the Kings of
 "England had so much as a guard
 "about their persons."—This would
 be rather an untoward beginning for
 this Military Student of the laws and
 Constitution. Perhaps, however, he
 might have the courage to proceed a
 little further, when he would find
 the same expositor of our laws say-
 ing: "To prevent the executive
 "power from being able to oppress,"
 says Baron Montesquieu, "it is re-

"quisite that the armies with which
 "it is entrusted should consist of the
 "people, and have the same spirit
 "with the people; as was the case at
 "Rome, till Marcus new modelled
 "the legions by inlisting the rabble
 "of Italy, and laid the foundation
 "of all the Military tyranny that
 "ensued. Nothing then, according
 "to these principles, ought to be
 "more guarded against in a free
 "state, than making the military
 "power, when such a one is neces-
 "sary to be kept on foot, *a body too*
 "*distinct from the people.* Like
 "OURS, therefore, (I wish Black-
 "stone had lived to see this day!)
 "It should wholly be composed of
 "NATURAL SUBJECTS; it
 "ought only to be enlisted for a short
 "and limited time: the soldiers also
 "should live *intermixed with the*
 "*people*; no separate camp, no
 "*barracks*, no inland fortresses
 "should be allowed." Would the
 Student of the laws and Constitution,
 reading in his apartment upon Bagshot
 Heath, want to go any farther? If
 he would, he might proceed thus.
 "The greater the general liberty is,
 "which any state enjoys, the more
 "cautious has it usually been of in-
 "troducing an exception as to any
 "particular order or profession.
 "These men, as Baron Montesquieu
 "observes, seeing the liberty which
 "others possess, and which they
 "themselves are excluded from, are
 "apt (like eunuchs in the eastern
 "seraglios) to live in a state of per-
 "petual envy and hatred towards the
 "rest of the community; and in-
 "dulge a malignant pleasure in con-
 "tributing to destroy those privileges
 "to which they can never be admit-
 "ted." These, the Student would
 find to be the principles of the laws
 and Constitution of England, as
 relating to the state of a soldier;
 and I think I may venture to
 assert, that Her Majesty was de-
 ceived in supposing that the Bagshot
 Heath College was a likely place for
 the imbibing of these principles.

For my part, I have always thought
 that these seminaries were amongst
 the very worst establishments in the
 country. Only forty-big boys kept
 together at such a distance from a
 town, is what I should not like to see;
 what then must be my objection to see
 many hundreds in that state? Her
 Majesty, in conclusion, gives us (the
 people) but a gloomy prospect. She
 tells the Cadets, whose happiness she
 is so good as to say, is an object of
 her maternal solicitude, that in the
 present contest for the restoration of
 the independence and liberties of
 Europe, they will probably, ALL be
 progressively called to take a share.
 Mercy upon us! Why there must
 be some of them, from their appear-
 ance, not more than seven or eight
 years old! When, then, is this con-
 test to end? I was in hopes, that all
 these victories in Spain, and the ap-
 proaching invasion of France, would
 have brought the contest to a speedy
 close; but, alas! if we are to see all
 these Cadets called out into this con-
 test, a third part of those who are
 now alive, will be dead before the
 contest is over.

This was the way, in which the
 Queen acted? Now, what right had
 she to act thus, if it be shameful in
 you to present *an emblem* to your
 townsmen? Who gave her (a Ger-
 man by birth) rights, in England,
 which you do not possess? To be
 sure she received very large sums of
 the public-money; but that gave her
 no monopoly to the right of present-
 ing banners and flags. Shall you be
 abused for exercising a right, which a
 German by birth exercised in this bold,
 open, and boasting manner? If her
example was a thing to be imitated by
 all women, was not this part of her
 example to be imitated as well as other
 parts?

The Queen's MOTHERLY solici-
 tude for the cadets was very strong, I
 dare say. They were of all ages from
 about *six to two or three and twenty*.
 What a family! And what a thing is this
 establishment altogether! This is a

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school for training up boys to command our soldiers. They are kept at many miles distance from any part of the people. No females can they ever see, except by mere accident. Their victuals are cooked, their beds made, and, perhaps, their clothes washed, by men. This must be a pretty seminary for the instilling into the minds of these boys, principles of religion, law, patriotism, and humanity! A pretty family for the Queen to call herself the mother of! The boys are got into this place by *interest*; that is to say, directly or indirectly, by the Borough-mongers, for whose poor relations, dependents, and favourite servants' children it is a sort of asylum. And thus is the army stocked with *commanders*! This is what England has been brought to by the Borough-monger tribe. At any rate, if the gracious Queen thought it right to go and harangue this crowd of big-headed, pale-faced, pottle-bellied, spindle-shanked boys, to present flags to them, to offer them her *MOTHERLY* solicitude, and to call on them, in the name of *God*, to remain faithful to those flags; if the Queen thought it right to do this, surely you cannot do wrong in presenting a Cap of Liberty to your townsmen.

This boy-college has cost us many millions of money. It now costs annually, in one way and another, as much as would maintain *ten thousand labouring families*, or about *fifty thousand* men, wives, and children! This is about what it has cost upon an average, since its first establishment, which was nearly twenty years ago. And what is all this for? England never wanted this sort of thing in former times. England could send forth powerful and conquering armies without this sort of nursery for officers. England could defend herself and beat all her enemies without barracks and military colleges. Gentlemen's sons (when there were men who had the spirit of English Gentlemen) and men raised from the ranks, commanded the English army with great glory. But, now all of a sudden, we are to pay for

schools to bring up boys to be officers; and they are to be placed as far distant as possible from every thing in the shape of *woman*. The *COURIER* calls you *petticoat-politicians*; why, then, the Queen was a petticoat-politician; and, perhaps, hers was the only petticoat ever seen within the ramparts of the military school fortification.

In another of his papers, this hireling reproaches the women of Lancashire for establishing *schools* to teach children politics. But here we find the Queen praising a school to teach the art of killing. Shall not you (though you are not Germans) have a right to lay your pennies out upon schools? Shall not you promote *subscriptions* for those who suffer in the cause of Reform, when we know that all the titled tribe of women subscribed towards the support of soldiers in the late wars? Was not that full as *masculine* as your conduct?

There are several of the *titled women*, who are sinecure place-men! For instance, there are the "*SISTERS* of the Earl of Northington" who are "*Clerk of the Hanaper*." For this they receive out of the taxes 2,070 pounds a year! So, you see, these *titled women*, these insolent things, these greedy devourers, are not ashamed to act the part of *men*. Nay, there is one of these *titled women*, who is the *ranger of a park*. The *COUNTESS OF MANSFIELD* is *Deputy Ranger of Richmond Park*, for which she has, paid out of the taxes raised on your beer, salt, soap, and other things, 168 pounds a year. A *ranger*, means a *guard*, or *keeper*, to see the people do not destroy the trees, the deer, and the game! Here is a pretty *feminine office*! Very *delicate* indeed! This is an excellent example of *domestic life*! This is no *prostitution* of character, I suppose! These women have no shame. They would be *any thing* to get at money. They would be colonels of regiments, or any thing else, in order to get our money from us. They are ashamed of nothing. They call us *paupers*, and

speak of us with reproach because we want aid from the parish; but, *they* have no feelings sufficient to prevent them from being on the pension-list. The "*Peep into the Den*," dated 4 July, 1817, should be read by you all. It ought to be put into the hands of all your children. Every young person should read it. It is a very suitable thing for *your schools*. In that Register you will see how we are plundered.

In all times it is as proper for women, as for men, to meddle with public matters. Jael, who gallantly slew a tyrant, was not disapproved of for the act; but, on the contrary, God sent his prophet and prophetess to sing her praises and to bless her amongst women. Here we have the Bible decidedly approving of the killing of a tyrant by the hands of a woman; and, yet, now, forsooth, it is to be regarded as prostitution in you to present a banner for men to rally round! And, you are to be marked out as infamous, because you most meritoriously endeavour to teach your children a knowledge of their rights and duties in society! The titled women may be clerks or even colonels; but, you must not (O! dear no!) even look at the male occupations of life. You must do nothing but cook the potatoes and the oats that the generous Clerks of the Hanaper may choose to give you, after having fed their pigs and horses!

While, however, you are presenting *Caps of Liberty*, the Boroughmongers are presenting instruments of death. They are now cajoling the fellows, whom they call the *Yeomanry*, and who may, properly enough be called the *Corn-Bill Army*. In order that we may have upon record an instance of their conduct in this respect, and a proof of their *views and designs*, I will here insert an account of one of the ceremonies of this sort, which was performed in Bedfordshire, in July last. The whole thing is stupid: it is silly; it is ridiculous: but it is *malignant*. It would seem to be a mere childish

ceremony of *presenting a sword* to a man, who came into Bedfordshire, God knows how, but who did, I believe, bring a good lot of money from the East Indies, to which place it had gone first out of the taxes raised on us. But, the childishness of the outward appearance only serves to cover the *real design*, which, as you will see, is neither more nor less than to prepare the mounted farmers *to shoot, or hack, the Reformers*. You will see, that a parcel of *Lords* were assembled upon this occasion with their yeomanry corps. What should they assemble for to do honour to this MACQUEEN, whom none of us ever heard of before? What *mean* things their fears make them submit to! How much better would it be for them to give us our rights at once, and thus get rid of their fears and of all the motives for their meanness! Rather than do us justice; rather than do what they ought to be proud of, they abase themselves before every low creature that they think can assist in upholding their usurpations. What pains they take to make our suffering and their anxiety perpetual! What fools they are! But, let me proceed to the account; and pray read the whole of it with attention. I copy it from the *London Courier* of July the 12th, 1819.

"The Bedfordshire Yeomanry Cavalry assembled at Ridgmont Park, for the purpose of presenting a splendid Sabre to their Commanding Officer, Major Potter Macqueen, M. P. The corps formed on the ground at twelve o'clock, and were immediately followed by the Fenny Stratford Troop, under the command of Captain Pauncefort Duncombe; a squadron of the Aylesbury, and a squadron of the Buckingham Yeomanry, under the command of Lieut.-Colonel the Earl of Temple, and Major Lowndes, M. P. for the County of Buckingham. The troops were drawn up in three sides of a square, and about one o'clock, Lord Grantham, attended by two Aides-de-Camp, arrived on

the ground, when Lieut. and Adjutant Wood presented the Sabre to Major Macqueen, with a concise and appropriate address, on receiving which the Major replied to the following effect:—

“**LIEUT. WOOD, AND BROTHER YEOMEN,**

“I accept your gift: I accept it with pride and with gratitude. It is impossible for me to be more convinced than I am, how little I have yet done to deserve so flattering a proof of your regard, and consequently that a very large debt remains on my part to be repaid. True, indeed, in this as in many other cases of a similar nature, the tribute of praise is more justly due to the giver than to the receiver. You manifest your liberality and public spirit in a manner which cannot fail to do credit to yourselves, and set a good example to others; and this, independently of any personal merit in the individual to whose lot it has fallen, amongst many others far more worthy and more competent to hold the command of the Yeomanry of the County of Bedford. Allow me in the mean time to observe, that the pride I now profess to feel, is not a little exalted when I look round and behold the respectability and high character of those who honour us with their presence—when, besides our own immediate friends and neighbours I see the Lord Lieutenant of the County and the members of other Noble Families, the first in rank and influence in the adjoining Counties, making a journey hither to give us their countenance, and add grace and dignity to the business of the day.

“The service we have undertaken, like all other public services, ought to have for its object the good of our country and the safety of our fellow-citizens. If we carry arms, it is not for the terror of our neighbours, or of any description of British subjects, except those

“(and Heaven grant their number be ever small), who, lending themselves to evil counsel, would act in open defiance of the laws and peace of the community. Should we be called upon to array ourselves against such men, I trust we should bear into the field the native temper and genuine feelings of Englishmen. We should never forget that our arms are not raised against a foreign and invading enemy, but against those of our excluded countrymen, whose violence must be repressed, and whose mischievous purposes must be thwarted, not more for the public, than their own ultimate interests. And while we feel it to be our imperative duty strictly to perform the service assigned us, we yet may always avoid the imputation of unnecessary severity.

“I feel that it becomes me to express my regret that the different avocations in which I am engaged, and to which public duties are attached, do not permit me to be so often with you as I could desire; yet should it happen (how ever much I deprecate the idea) that our exertions be required in the service of the Public, I trust I shall be found in that hour ready to meet and to share both the toil and the danger with my comrades in arms; and I will only observe in conclusion, that whilst I hold my present distinguished situation, I hold myself pledged to you and to my country, that the sword which you have this day so generously placed by my side, shall never be drawn without reason, nor ever be sheathed without honour.”

Now, who told this empty-headed coxcomb to say this? We may guess; but, be it who it may, we here find him *proclaiming war against Englishmen*. We here find him *anticipating* the employment that his corps is to have. We here find him calling a part, at least, of the people of England “*debauched*,” and accusing them before hand of “*violence*” and of

mischievous purposes." Thus, you see, while a prodigious out-cry is set up against your presenting a Cap of Liberty to your townsmen, these people publicly present swords, and those who receive them avow their purpose to use them on the carcasses of the people. These men openly challenge the people to the combat, which, I hope, the people will not accept, but let the Bank-Notes and Puff-Out, do *their* work, and see how Macqueen will prance then.

In the mean while it is proper, and highly laudable, in you to do all in your power to animate your countrymen to watchfulness and exertion. They should be continually *on the alert*. Continually ready. Meeting frequently. Expressing their sentiments freely, and disseminating, far and wide, useful truths. I hope to see a *Cap of Liberty* presented to *every* meeting of Reformers. Why should it not? When we want any *change* to take place, we are accused of wishing to destroy *ancient and venerable things*. Well, is not this CAP an *ancient and venerable* emblem! And, shall you be charged with *revolutionary* designs, because you endeavour to restore the use of this emblem; an emblem, which, for ages, was seen on the king's coin?

There is a CAP, carried before the king at his coronation, and before the Mayors of the several cities in England. There is a Cap on the Coach of the Lord Mayor of London. What, then, are all these *revolutionary emblems*? Must they no more be used? Let us, then, have an act of the Boroughmongers against *Night-Caps*, especially *red* ones! Nay, the women's *Caps* must be left off also; and they must go bare-headed. To what length will the vagabonds carry the absurdity of their fears?

I would have the *Cap of Liberty* in use upon all occasions, connected with political processions, or meetings. It cannot be too much in use. It is used in the Universities to designate those *who are no longer subject to personal chastisement*. And shall not we use

it too? The *French* adopted the use of the *Cap of Liberty*. And, what then? The French have adopted *juries* also; and must we, for that reason, drop the use of juries? The French have done many foolish things; but, must we, therefore, change all our habits and customs? Besides, the French are, even now, *free*, compared with what they were before their revolution. We want no revolution. We simply want our rights. We want not to be miserable; and, miserable we must be, unless we have our rights restored to us. The parliament has all the power in its hands; and the parliament, without being reformed, can never afford us relief. Because, by doing those things, which would give us relief, it would destroy itself.

To you, my beloved countrywomen, it belongs to instil just sentiments into the minds of your children. The Boroughmongers give places and pensions to a whole tribe of people, who write and publish *Tracts* to amuse the youth of the nation, and to make them believe, that to seek redress is to *offend God*. Could God intend that nine-tenths of a whole people should be doomed to suffer half-starvation? And that, too, amidst plenty? Could God intend, that you should see your children in want of food, while you were ready and willing and able to labour? Could God wish, that Garnier of Wickham, in Hampshire, should receive as much annually, for doing nothing, as would support five hundred families, and that, too, out of a general contribution of the people, a great part of whom were half starved? Is it not blasphemy to entertain the belief that God could wish those things?

You will do well to explain to your children in what way it is, that they are deprived of a sufficiency of food. Every tax must take something from those who labour; but some taxes, in some shape or other, are necessary; for without public contributions, civil society cannot exist. But, taxes may be so heavy as to starve, actually starve a people. Suppose a nation of a hundred men,

and their families, to inhabit a little island. Suppose a despotic ruler, residing on another island, to make them give up *all* their produce, under the name of tax. They must all starve. Suppose him to take away a great part. Many must suffer. For mind, whatever is taken away, in the shape of *tax* is *wholly* taken away. It is *lost for ever* to the tax-payer. The tax on *salt alone* costs each labouring family about 20 shillings a year. This money is taken *clean away* from that family. Nothing ever comes back in *exchange* for it. If not taken away it would remain to be expended in other articles of food, or, in articles of raiment. And whither does the tax go? To feed and clothe and buy horses and carriages and pay servants and workmen for those who have lent their money, to the Boroughmongers, and to the placemen, and pensioners, and the like. Well, then, say the cheats, it *comes back again*. Oh, no! It does not come back to the labouring family who have paid it, but is given for labour performed *for the use and pleasure of others!* There is, indeed, *somebody* who derives benefit from it; but, the benefit is solely to those who do not pay it. In this way it is that you are made poor. In this way it is that your children are made to cry for bread. In this way it is, that your dwellings have been stripped, bit by bit, of their furniture and utensils, and that you have been reduced to beds of chaff and straw, while those who live on the taxes go on increasing in their splendour and luxury.

Is not this, then, a branch of knowledge, necessary to your children? If I could have my will, there should very shortly be no man in England, who could properly be called a *poor man*, except the infirm, the helpless, and the dissolute. There *need be none*; and there *were none*, until the Boroughmonger sway loaded the nation with Debts and Taxes. I would make the people easy and happy, and would still maintain the power and dignity and renown of the country; for, I trust, that Britons never would

be *happy*, unless their country were *great* as well as *free*.

Our base enemies call it *visionary* and *wild* to talk in this way. Why is it *visionary*? Why is it *wild*? England *was* once in this happy state. It was long in this happy state. It was, for ages, in this happy state. Nay, it was *always* in this happy state, after it bore the name of England, until the Boroughmonger sway prevailed. There were seasons of calamity. There were violent commotions. There were terrible convulsions and wars. But, the bad effects of these were temporary and partial. And until this diabolical Boroughmonger sway swallowed up the rights of both king and people, England never knew, or dreamt of, a settled, permanent, established state of pauperism and misery. Yet, the base ruffians, who now oppose our claims, and traduce our loyal and patriotic efforts, call the very idea of general plenty and happiness "*wild and visionary.*"

Wild and visionary as the idea may appear to them, I confidently expect to see it realized, and, though there are many powerful causes at work to produce this blessed effect, my confidence is greatly strengthened by the noble example that *you* have given to the nation, and for having given which you are entitled to the love and admiration of every one worthy of the name of man.

In the hope, that I shall, before it be long, have the honour to pay my respects to you in person, I remain,

Your friend

And most obedient Servant,
WM. COBBETT.

TO
HENRY HUNT, ESQ.

New York, 31st August, 1819.

MY DEAR HUNT,

I told you, in a former Register, that the Paper-Money *was at work here*. It goes on rapidly. *Two prices* are open here; and *specie flows in!* The Banks come tumbling down; and labour is scarce. The cities are becoming thin of people, who get

away to the land. The people will *not starve*; but, down will come, and do come, thousands upon thousands of merchants and farmers. All the paper will go in the end; and all the *borrowers* will be ruined. Here the thing may stop in America; but, the same cause, at work in England, will produce there a different effect. Here no paper is a *legal tender*; here no villain of a paper-money maker is *protected* by law; *there* both exist. *Here* are no internal taxes, worth naming: *there* the half of every income is taken away in tax. *Here* two prices produce no bad effect: *there* they would be *instant death* to the system of the Boroughmongers.

People, in spite of my pressing advice, keep flocking in from England. A ship, the other day, brought more than 100 from London; but 200 went back, the day before, in another ship! Still they swarm in New York. In Boston, they put many of them, at once, into a *poor house*! Those who go to Canada have the best fate; for they go off to heaven in a very few months, mounting as light as feathers, without any flesh to retard their progress. So that those who petition the Boroughmongers to transport them to Canada, might as well take their flight, at once, up from their native land.

This paper-money work in the United States is singularly favourable to us. Mind how it works. It lowers prices. It lowers the price of all English Goods. It breaks the dealers who owe money to England. It stops importations from England. And thus it adds to the troubles of the Borough-refrains. This is the main thing. This is what I always look at. *Any thing*, no matter what, that is bad for them, is good for us.

You see, *all* other countries are fast getting rid of their paper. Our pretty fellows will soon be left, the laughing stock of the world. *Time*, good *time*, is working for us. Every day our foes become weaker and weaker. All their tricks will fail them. And, therefore, we ought not

to be in too great a hurry. Besides, something will be done before they meet again!!! A something not to be guarded against by *police-officers*, *parsons*, or *soldiers*! I do not yet hear, that the *flea-boiler* and his brother conjurers have yet produced their INIMITABLE note! Well; we shall soon see what they are made of. We shall see, whether Jonathan Perkins can save them!

The Meetings in Lancashire and the neighbouring counties; in Birmingham, and in London, have just been heard of here. I hope, that the conduct of the people, at these meetings, will be what it has been, *spirited* and *prudent*. It is quite *useless* to utter language that can be made to appear to be *seditions*. It can do no good; and it frequently does harm. Our cause is so good; it is so sure to succeed in a reasonable time; causes so irresistible are at work in its favour, that it is impossible for *haste* to be adviseable.

Since writing the above, I hear, that a London ship, the *Cossack*, has come in with 140 emigrants! Amongst these is a man, named York, with his family, transported with his own consent by a parish in *Sussex*!!! The parish paid a *hundred pounds* to bring them over!!! This is the effect of a Boroughmonger sway. Ah! my good fellow, do not fret yourself! Human nature itself cries out against the lingering continuance of this atrocious system. But, what fools are these people to be transported! Why should they? Their *right* to support is clear as day. What need they care? They *must* be fed. They cannot starve by hundreds of thousands. They have *law* for a claim on the land. The land is, *by law*, theirs, as far as is necessary to afford them the means of living. After that, the landlord comes in for his share; but, the poor-rates are due *before* the rent. The working classes should clearly understand this; and never think that they are receiving *favours*, when they are obtaining *parish relief*.

I contemplate, with inexpressible delight, the dilemma of the Boroughmongers; and, in this state of mind, I remain your faithful friend,

WM. COBBETT.

Entered at Stationers' Hall.

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